Numb. 1

THE OBSERVATOR.

On the Libel *call'd* Cassand. *Of* Laud, *and the* Bishop *of St.* Andrew's. *Of the* Publick Post *given to the* Observator.

From Wednesday August the 2d, to Saturday August the 5th, 1704.

Obs. HE is a *Dog* of *Dogs*, a Son of a *Jesuite*, a Son of a— a *High-flying—Tyrannical—Nonjurant—Renegado—Tantivy— Hair-Braind Priest*, as *Mad* as a *Bethlemite*. He exercises his Talent of *Lying*. He Burnishes his *Brazen-Front* of *Impudence*. He is a Profound *Knave*, and an Immence *Block-head*——

Country-m. Hey-day! Hey-day! Is my Master *Observator* run *Mad?* Or has he got too much of my *October* in his *Pate?* Pray, Sir, what has put you into this Violent *Passion?*

Obs. Why, you *Dunce*, don't you know? Did nt I tell you what a *Rogue*, what a *Fool* that *Bull-Dog* of *Cassandra* has made me?

Country-m. And what of all that? You are us'd to it. But I never saw you so *Angry* at it before. You are a Patern of *Moderation*, and a *Writer* for it. And you should shew something of it in your *Conversation*. Else you'll be a *High-flier*, a *Violent*, *Furious*, what d'ye call it—— Come be *Patient*.

Obs. Why d'ye think any *ill words* wou'd Disturb me? I car'nt a farthing what he had call'd me; If he had Call'd me as many *Knaves* and *Buzzards* as I call'd him. But the *Dog* has *Prov'd* it, Man.

Country-m. That indeed wou'd *vex* any body. Yet I wou'd Advise you to keep your *Temper*; and not *yelp* so very Loud, for in our Country, when we Throw a *Stone* at a *Dog*, and he *yewls* and *bites* it, we are sure it has *Hit* him.

Obs. But if *Proving* be his way, cannot you *Prove* as well as he?

Obs. Prove! yes I can, and have done it. I set down his very *words*, Deny it who can. In my *Observator*, Vol. 3. N. 32. I Quote him saying thus, *The Root and Foundation of all our Republican Schemes and Pretences for Rebellion, is this suppos'd Radical Power in the People, as of Erecting Government at the Beginning; so to overturn and change it at their Pleasure.*

Country-m. And what say you to that?

Obs. I told you then. Must I repeat my own words too? I said thus to you, *Don't you know the meaning of RAILERY and SCOLDING? The Scots Priest, Man, has taken his Degree at BILLINGSGATE, and can Scold with any Fish-woman of 'em all.*

Country-m. O now I remember. And that this was all you said to it. I believe it was he *out scolded* an *Oyster-woman* there once, by using ugly *Hard* words to her, she did not understand, and so cou'd not Answer. And now he comes in with his *Cramp* of *Repp*, *Rapp*, (what d'ye call it) *Publican*. I have heard of these *Publicans*. They were *Tantivy-Men*, and *High-Flyers*, like *Korah*, *Dathan*, and *Abiram*. And these *Schems*, what *Country-men* were they? Some *High-landers*, I'll warrant you, and so *High-bred*, *High-fed*, and *High-Church-Men*, as you delicately *Prove* it in the same *Observator*. And there is another *Hard* word in what you Quoted out of *Cassandra*, that is *Principles*. It is some *Outlandish* word. I never heard it, Master *Observator*, from *you*, or any of our *Club*. A *Parlus* thing, no doubt, that will break Folks *Shins* sometimes. It smells of *Monarchy* and *Slavery*. And there is some *Mischief* in the *Gizard* of that *Radical*, what is it? Something made of *Raddishes* that will *Bite* ones *Tongue!* And is not that *Scolding* and perfect *Billingsgate?* Out upon him for a *Rogue*—— Master *Observator*, you cou'd not have Pickt out such another *Sentence* in all the *Book* for *Railery*, as you call it. No doubt you wou'd *Choose* what is most fit for your *Purpose*.

Obs. Let me alone for that. But by *Radical*, Man, he means the *Root* and *Beginning* of what he calls *Political* Government, that is, of *Nations* under *Kings*. And the first *Division* of the *World* into *Nations* he makes that mention'd, *Gen.* x. And says, That *God* set a *Ruler* over every one of these *Nations*, all of whose *Names* are there set down. But I think I am even with him for that. For in the same *Observator* I ask him this *Question*, and put it in brave *Italick* and *Capital* Letters, that it may be the more taken Notice of, as that which will *Choak* the whole *Kennel* of the *Tantivy-Dogs*, and they will never be able to Answer. My *Question* is this, *Whose Successor the FIRST King was, and whether he came to the Throne by Right of INHERITANCE?*

Country-m. Is not that, Master *Observator*, who was *before* the *First?* As if I shou'd ask, who was *ADAM*'s *Father?* Whose *Successor* he was? And whether he came in by *Right* of *Inheritance?* O, my dear *Observator*, Thou has Hit it! I'll give thee a whole *Pail* full of *Double October* for this. But do's he say, That there was no *Government* in the *World* before this *Division* of *Nations?*

Obs. No. He says there was *Paternal* or *Patriarchal* Government over *Families*, some of which might be very Great. As *Abraham*'s Family was, with which he cou'd Fight *Kings*. And such we may suppose the *Families* to be of those call'd *Mighty Men*, and Men of *Renown* before the *Flood*. But he says, There was no such thing as *Nations* which are Compos'd of many *Families*, and a *Political*, not a *Natural* or *Paternal* Government over these *Nations*, before that *Division* we are told of *Gen.* x. And that this was by *Institution*, not by *Inheritance*, more than the several *Languages* were. And that *God* set a *Ruler* over every one of these *Nations* at the first. Whose *Right* of *Government* did Descend by *Inheritance* afterwards. Which was the way of the whole Earth. That these *Nations* did *Divide*, and go to the several *Countries* allotted to them, each *Nation* under the *Ruler* nam'd *Gen.* x. To which I answer smartly. *Did they there find a Person that claim'd a Regal Authority over them, come from they knew not whence, and sent by they knew not whom?* Then *Cassandra* tells us, That the *Government* was at first wholly *Despotick* in the *King*. That *Laws* came in afterwards, by Degrees, and in Process of Time, as *Limitations* of *Concession* Granted by the *King*; but not as any *Coercion* upon him. To which I say again, as shrewdly, *When the People were Divided into Nations, and settled in Countries, did they there find a Scheme of Government, and a Statute Book of Laws placed Ready for them by an unknown hand?—This thing is so very obvious, that the meanest Capacity might at the first Thought determine the Point.*

Country-m. I vow Mr. *Observator*, it is very *Obvious!* And I observe that the *first Sight* is always

Best

Beſt with thoſe that *Shoot flying*. I hate *Poreing* and *Thinking*, except when I'm *Top-heavy* with *October*, ſeeing you to Bed.

Obſ. I'm very ſenſible of all your Favours, Honeſt *Country-man*. But what think you of the *Smite* I gave the *Scots-Pedling-Prieſt* in Mine of *July* 8. N. 31. Where I tell him, he'll *look juſt like the Skeleton of the Bp. of St. ANDREW's*?

Country-m. It was under the *fifth Rib*, I profeſs. There's a *Scots* Example for him. We cut that Biſhop to *Pieces* in the *High-way*, without giving him leave to ſay his *Prayers*, and ſtir'd his *Brains* about with our *Swords*. We have not had ſo *Sweet* a *Bit* (except the *Calves-head*) ſince we *Cut* the *Throat* of his fellow *Primate* of *England*, upon *Tower-hill*, that *Laud* whom you have *Pepper'd*. And it is not fit their *Aſhes* ſhou'd Reſt, leaſt they Breed *Cockatrices* of *Epiſcopal-Jure-Divino-High-flyers*. And that Noble *Sacrifice* our *Dear Brethren* in *Scotland* Offer'd of the *Primate* of St. *Andrews* ought to be Remembred, as well as what *We* did to the *Primate* of *Canterbury*.

Obſ. You ſee, *Country-man*, I will not let it be Forgotten. O! It was a *Glorious* Day! And lets theſe Oppoſers of *Moderation* ſee, That if we can not *Reach* them one way, we will another.

Country-m. My Bleſſing upon thee Dear *Obſervator*. Our cauſe would ſink but for thy *four Quarters*. But *Caſſandra* Appeals to the Tryal of that *Laud* (Printed in the late Im-Mortal *Reign*, and Licenſed *Jo. Cant*) as a full *Anſwer* to all you ſay againſt him. And you have not ſo much as taken any *Notice* of it, or *Mention'd* it.

Obſ. If I *Mention* it, I muſt ſay ſomething to it. And do you think it Reaſonable for me to Read over a *Hugeous* Big *Folio*, wrote by that *Reverend Father* in *Satan*? Let them *Anſwer* it, that *Like* it. I *Like* none on't. Eſpecially it does not Become me now to *Anſwer* Books, who am *Put into a PUBLICK POST*, as I told you laſt *Saturday*, *July* 26. That ſets us Men of *Quality* Above *Anſwering every Spiteful Writer*.

Country-m. O, Sir, Cry you Mercy! I muſt now keep my *Diſtance*! Pray, Sir, are you *Knighted*? And what *Poſt* are you *Knight* of? You ſay it is a *Publick-Poſt*. We have none in our Country but the *Whipping Poſt*, or a *P——ing-Poſt*. That ſame *Saturday* Morning I ſaw your Worſhips *Picture* cry'd about the Streets in another *Poſt*, one of your *City Poſts*, call'd a *Pillory*. I ſuppoſe it is a very Honourable *Poſt*, becauſe it ſtands ſo *High*, and there are *Guards* about it, as if you were a *Prince*, and a many of *Attendants*. I did believe that *My Queen* wou'd at laſt ſee your *Merits* and what *Service* you have done her, and that ſhe wou'd *Advance* you in Due time.

Obſ. Sirrah, I wou'd Correct your *Inſolence*, but that it proceeds from your *Ignorance*. The *Pillory* is a Diſhonourable *Poſt*, only for *Rogues* and *Varlets*. And it was my *Enemies* put out that *Picture*, ſome of the *Monarchy-Men* and *High-flyers*, to *Diſgrace* me. Becauſe I was once upon a time order'd to be *Whipp'd*, for ſerving my *Country*, as I do Now.

Country-m. My *Oaken-Towel* ſhall be about their *Bones*— But how came they to Publiſh *their*, I mean *your* Scandalous *Picture*, on the very ſame *Morning* that your *Obſervator* came out, telling of your *Publick-Poſt* that you were put in? Have they Stolen a Sight of your *Copy* before it was *Printed*? If ſo, you muſt Change your *Printer* or *Bookſeller*. Or was it as we ſay in our Country, That good *Wits* Jump.

Obſ. Come leave off your Fooling. But have not I done that *Laud*'s buſineſs for him, without *Anſwering* his *Book*, in what I told you on *Wedneſday*, *July* 19, from Bp. *Hall*?

Country-m. They ſay, That was wrote by *Hall* when *Laud* was a young Man at the *Univerſity*. And that his Oppoſing ſome of the *Calviniſtical* Opinions, then mightily in Vogue, gave ſuſpicion of *Popery* againſt him. They ſay, *Maſter*, That theſe Folks Deny *Free-Will*. And that there was a Time when it would have been thought *Popery* to ſay, That I cou'd *Chooſe* to *Drink* a *Diſh* of *October*, or to let it alone, when I thought I had my Load. And Bp. *Hall* does not call him a *Papiſh*, only bids him explain himſelf. And you have not told upon what *Points* he wou'd have had him *Explain* himſelf, that we might know whether they were *Popery* Now.

Obſ. Come, come, I find you keep ill Company. Theſe *Rogues* will *Debauch* you, if you *Converſe* with them. They have ſomething to ſay to every thing. But what do they ſay to what I ſay, That *LAUD did Write a Book againſt FISHER, not out of his own Inclination, but by direction of the King*?

Country-m. They *ſay*, that you *ſay* ſo. And that your *ſay ſo* ought not to be taken without *Proof*. They ſay, That it might be both out of his own *Inclination*, and by *Direction* of the *King*. That if it had not been out of his own *Inclination* it had never been ſo exceedingly well done. As we ſay, it muſt be an Ugly *Child* that is Got againſt the *Father*'s will.

Obſ. But do not I tell them, That *even in this Book againſt FISHER, he Arms the Proteſtant body ſo very weakly, as if he Deſign'd to ſubmit it to a Conqueſt*.

Country-m. But they will not believe you, nor any body elſe that ever Read it. They bid you give an Inſtance. They ſay, This is meer *Lying* and *Slandering*, when you have nothing elſe to ſay. That it is *Like* you and the reſt of your *Party*, the *Whiggs* and *Diſſenters*; all of whoſe *Writings* put together, ſince they firſt appear'd in the World, have not ſo much Solid Argument againſt *Popery*, as what is Contain'd in that one Book of *Laud* againſt *Fiſher*, juſtly *Celebrated* all over the *Learned* World. They ſay the *Diſſenters* write againſt *Popery*, as you do againſt *Caſſandra*, by calling the *Pope* a *Whore*, and ſuch like Names of *Brazen-Front*, *Impudence*, &c. But that they ſtill retain the very *Jeſuitical* Miſchievous *Points* of the *Depoſing-Doctrine*, the *Diſpenſing* with *Oaths*, *Lying* for *God*, taking *Arms* and *Rebelling* for *Religion*. From them they Learn'd the *Arguments* they uſe againſt the *Divine Right* of *Epiſcopacy*, and of *Kings*. And that it was their *Emiſſaries*, as *Heath*, *Cummin*, &c. who in the Reign of Q. *Eliz.* Began the *Sect* of the *Puritans*, and ſet up the *Extempore way* againſt *Lyturgies*, and the Pretended *Impulſes* of the *Spirit* againſt outward *Ordination* by *Men*, &c. Thereby to *Break* and *Divide* the *Church* of *England*, the Subſtantial *Enemy* and *Bulwark* againſt *Popery*.

I am your *Intelligencer*, Mr. *Obſervator*, to bring to you what I meet with among theſe ſort of *People*, that you may Anſwer them; as I am ſure you will, if you think it worth your while.

But hark ye, *Maſter*, I have now a *Scruple* of my own. Have not I often heard you and the reſt of our *Club* call K. *Char.* I. a *Papiſh*? And that we were not to believe what he ſaid upon the *Scaffold*, nor *Laud* neither, to the Contrary. That it was but a *Court-Politick*, to Drive on ſome of their *Deſigns*. Yet now, to fix *Popery* upon *Laud*, you ſay it was the *King* who order'd him to write that *Book* againſt *Fiſher*. And it is told in the Account of his *Death*, that he did then Recommend that *Book* particularly to his *Children*, as a *Preſervative* againſt *Popery*. Now Conſider what you have done, in ſaying the *King* order'd that *Book* to be Wrote. For the Clearing that *King* from *Popery* will do us and the *Cauſe* more *Miſchief*, than if we Cou'd fix *Popery* upon *Laud*. Becauſe the *Cry* of *Popery* againſt that *King* was the Chief *Engine* we made Uſe of, to draw the *People* after us, and Seduce them from their *Allegiance* to the *King*.

Obſ. My buſineſs then was only to *Leſſen* the *Evidence* of that *Book* from Clearing *Laud* of *Popery*. And you know no body Manages two Cauſes at once. I have opportunity enough to Load that *King* with *Popery*, and have done it. And tho I ſhou'd do it by ſomething that wou'd Clear *Laud*, what then? *Laud*'s Charge ſtands ſtill by it ſelf. Do you Underſtand me, *Country-man*?

Country-m. O, moſt *Cleverly*, Sir, you are Perfectly in the Right on't. You can never be out done. You have your *Anſwers* always Ready. Thou art an *Admirable* Man. For Quick *Repartees*, and *Shifting* at a *Dead-lift*, I'll let thee looſe to all the *Rogues* in *England*. I'll warrant thou'lt make thy party good with them all. And here's a Double *Jugg* of *October* to thy *Worſhip*. Come *Soak* thy *Face*. And my *Joan* ſhall put you to Bed, as ſhe did laſt Night. Hang *Moderation* after *Cock-crow*.

Adverti ſement.

TO be Publiſh'd. A New *Character* of *High-Church* and *Low-Church*. Of *High* and *Low-Chriſtianity*. Of *High* and *Low-Honeſty*. Of *High* and *Low-Courage*. Of *High* and *Low-Friendſhip*. Of *High* and *Low-Sincerity*. Of *High* and *Low-Senſe*. Of *High* and *Low-Zeal*. And of *High* and *Low-Moderation*, &c. and to be Sold by the *Bookſellers*, *High* and *Low*.

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